



When a pretty girl goes by  
There's a glimmer in my eye,  
Just a flicker of delight  
At so glad and fair a sight;  
Youth and beauty and romance,  
These are what my roving glance  
Find in every curve and curl  
Of a passing pretty girl,  
And my heart is beating high  
When a lovely maid goes by.

If I yield me to her charm  
As she passes, where's the harm?  
I'll not follow her, or speak  
Words to flush that peach-blow cheek  
But my much-adoring gaze

Dwells upon her as she sways  
Daintily a-down the street,  
Gay and very blithe and sweet.  
Love of beauty's not amiss,  
Who shall censure me for this?

If I ever get so I  
Care not as the girls go by,  
If no glance of mine shall rest  
On the very prettiest;  
Take me quickly, then, I pray  
And just bury me away.  
For, though I may breathe and move,  
My indifference will prove  
That the life has gone from me  
And I'm dead as dead can be.

#### BITS OF NEWS

Boy, 19, two girls, each 17, arrested at home of Joseph Bavuso, 1015 Myrtle st. Suspected of being crooks.

Orrin K. Kalmer, 3112 W. Monroe st., shot and killed himself on lake shore.

Kalamazoo, Mich.—One house and one sawmill remain in settlement of Hooper, following fire which destroyed other buildings. Loss \$12,000. 60 homeless.

Grand Rapids, Mich.—Florence Hines, 7, dead as result of injuries received when shot gun was accidentally discharged.

#### ON THE MIDWAY

"We had to let our glass eater go."

"What was the matter?"

"Somebody got him to sign the pledge, and he got so stuck up he wouldn't eat anything but mineral-water bottles."